



All NEW Stories & Art



QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

a Hanna-
Barbera
Production

NO. 6
SEPT.
CBC

15¢

THAT'S MAH
HOSS...YOU
HOSS THIEF!



The SLOWEST GUN IN THE WEST

HOWDY, I'M SLOWPOKE SAM, THE SLOWEST GUN IN THE WEST! WHERE CAN I FIND QUICK DRAW MCGRAW, THE FASTEST GUN IN THE WEST?

YOU'RE LOOKIN' RIGHT AT HIM!

Starring QUICK DRAW and BABA LOOEY

D-1906

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YUH, SLOW-POKE?

I'M CHALLENGING YOU TO A SHOOT OUT AN' I WON'T TAKE **NO** FOR AN ANSWER!

AMIGO, WHAT WOULD YOU TAKE FOR AN ANSWER?

OKAY, SLOWPOKE. LET'S GIT ON WITH IT!

NOT SO FAST THAR! WE GOTTA DO IT BY **MY RULES!**

EET DOES NOT SOUND SO GOOD ALREADY!

PAY DIRGO

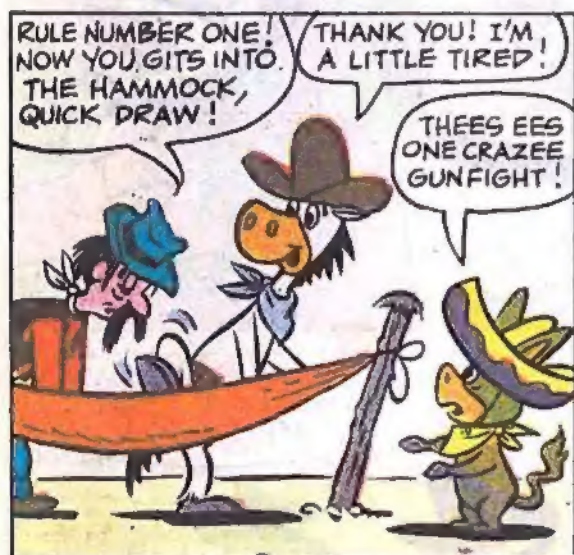
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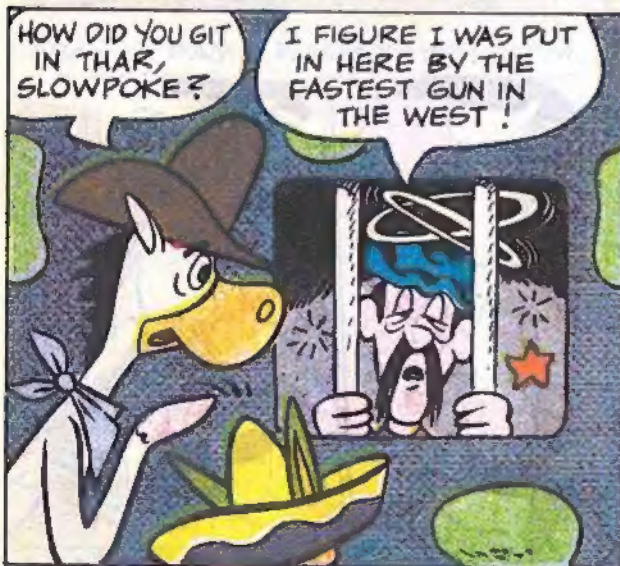
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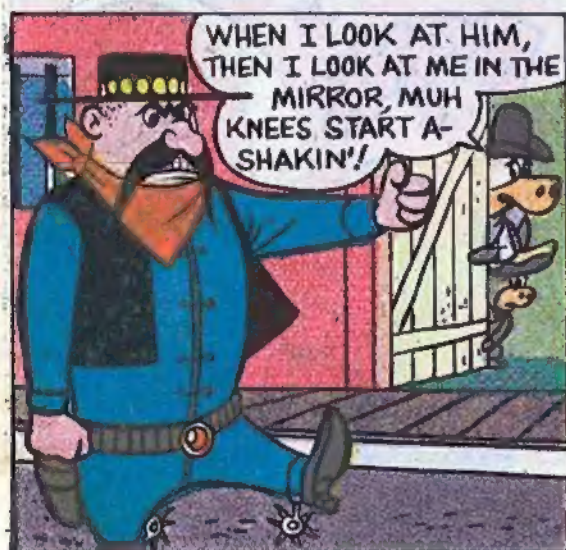
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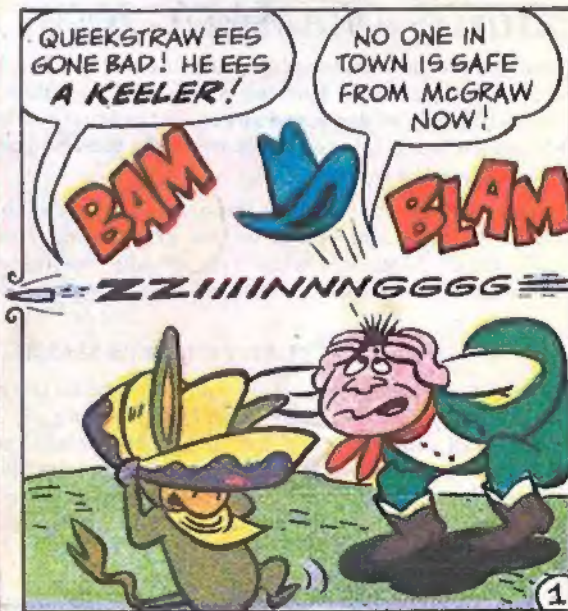


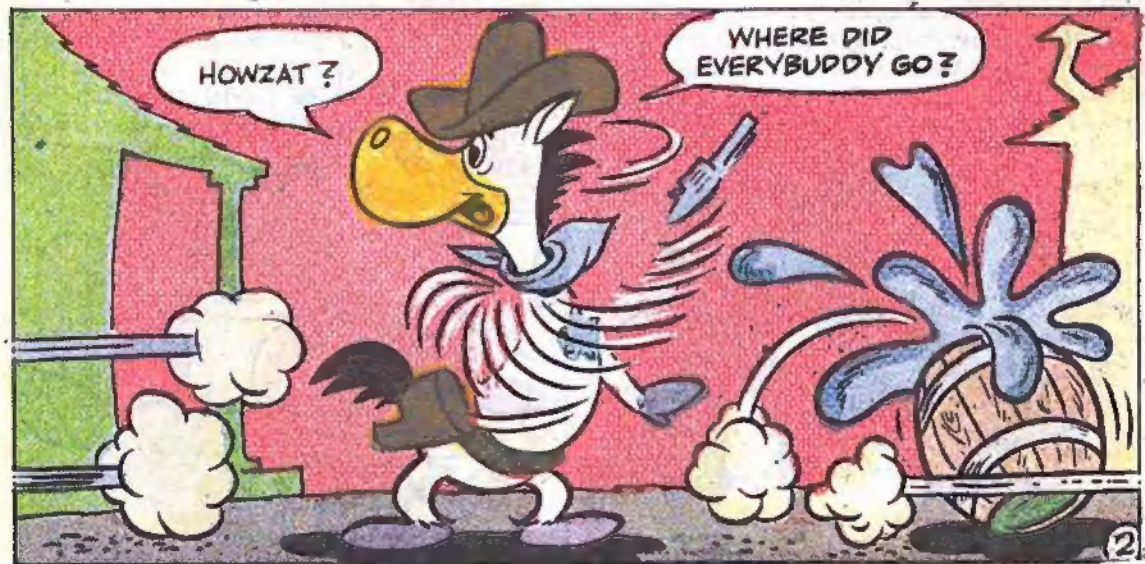
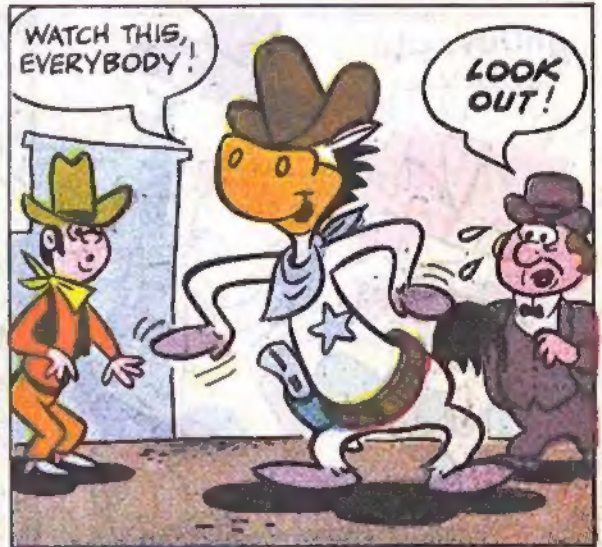
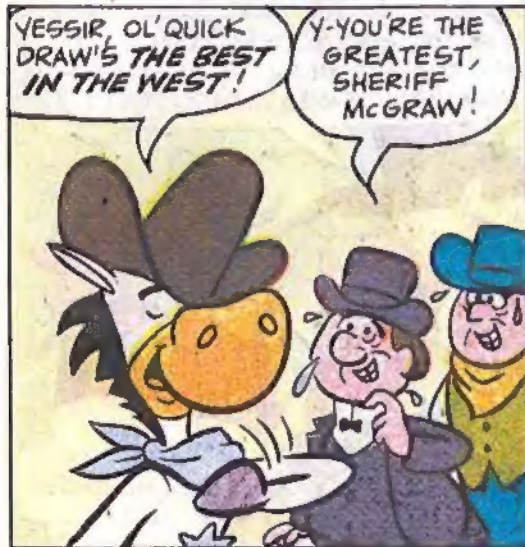
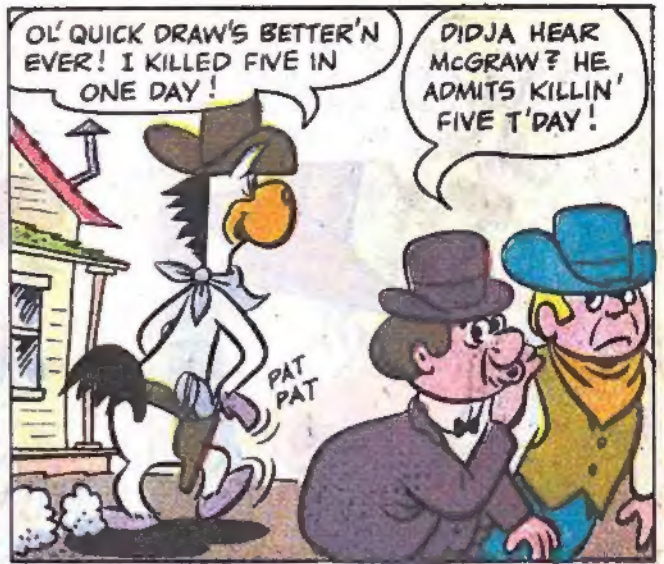




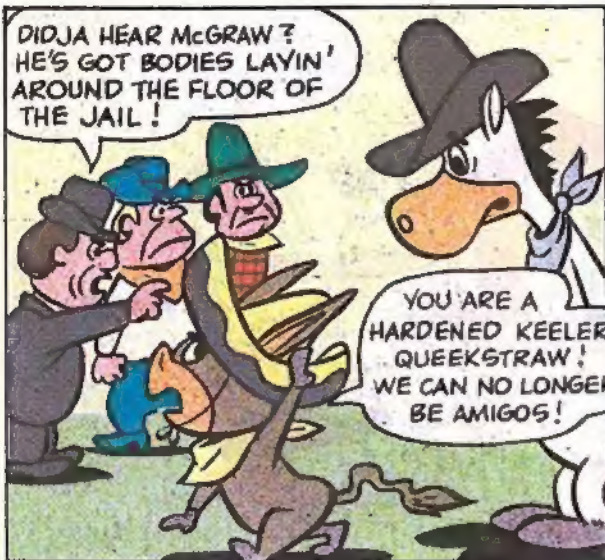


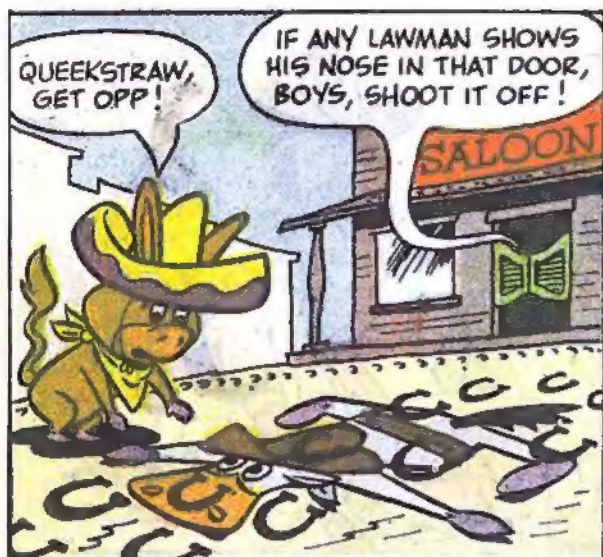
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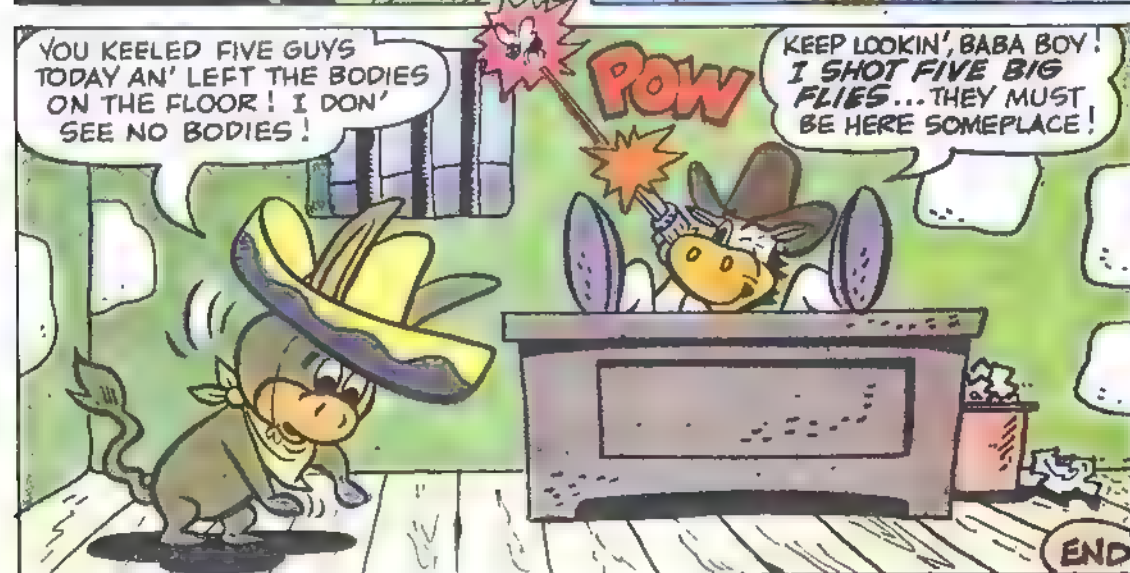
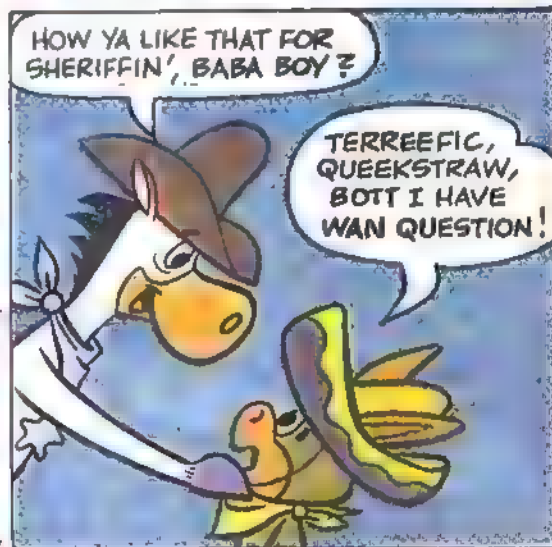
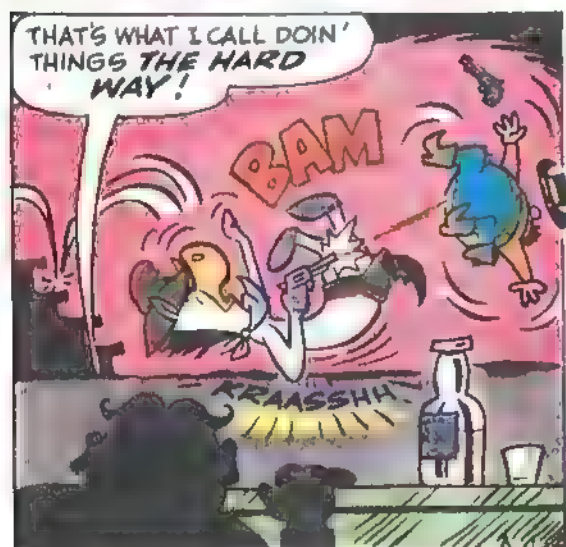
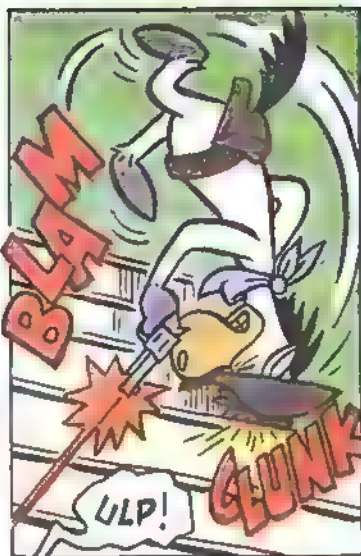
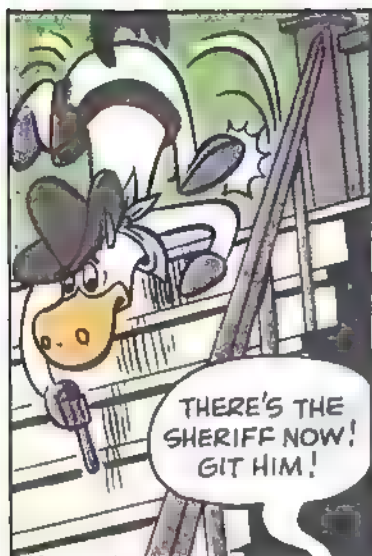




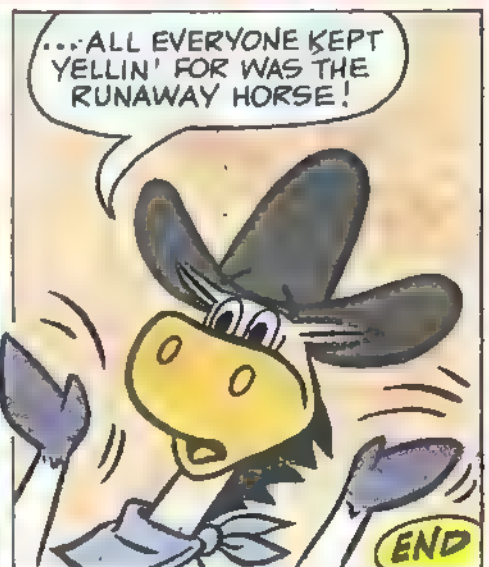
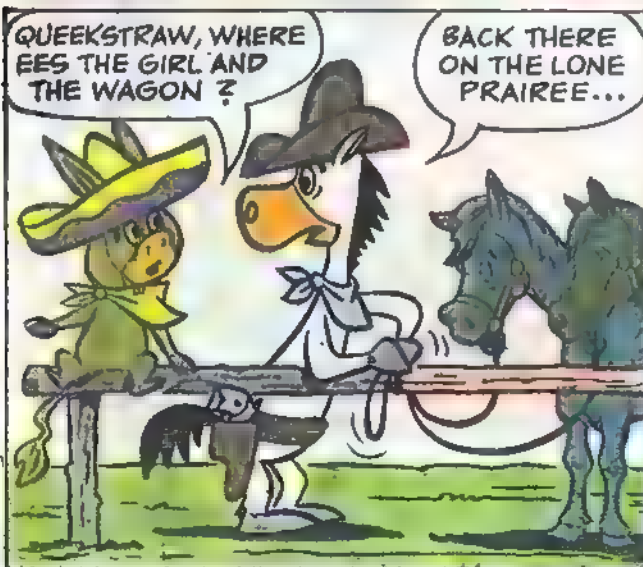
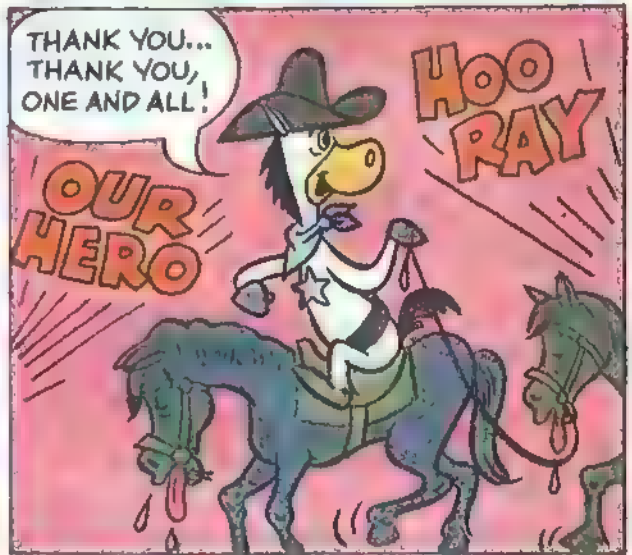
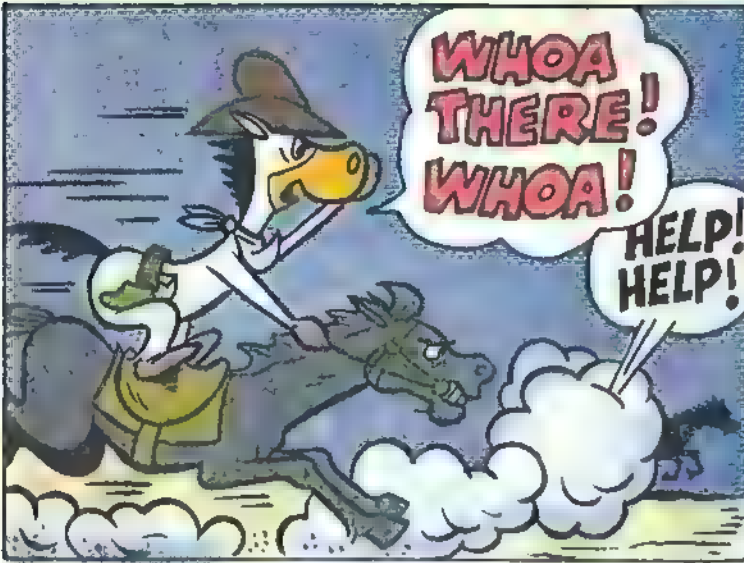




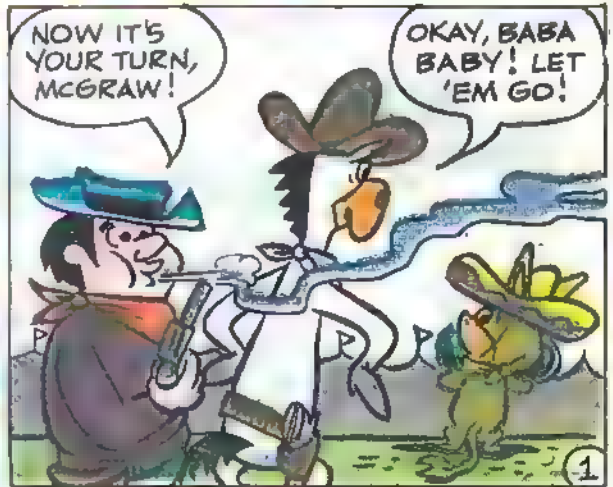
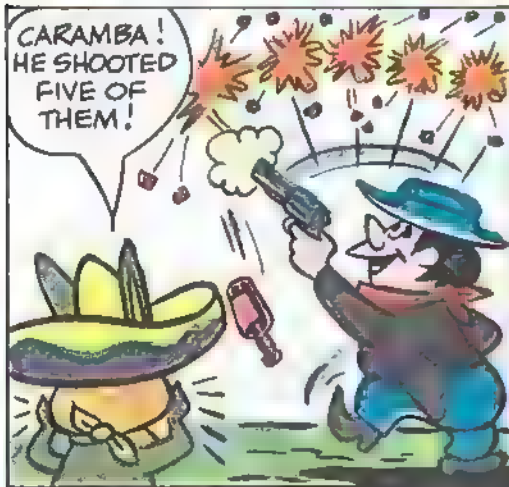
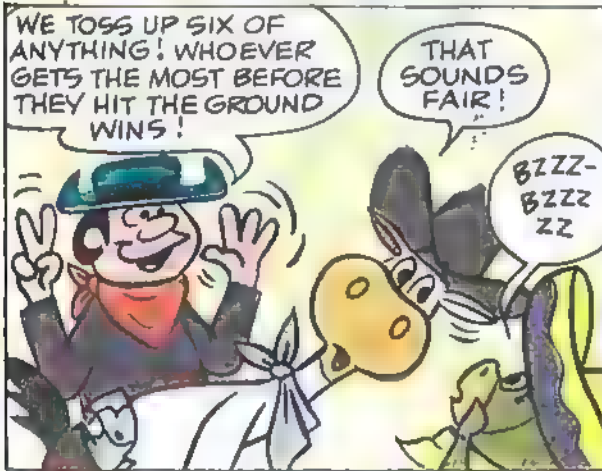


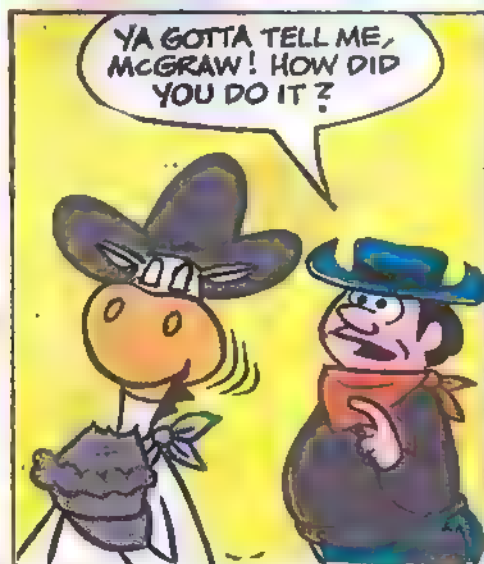
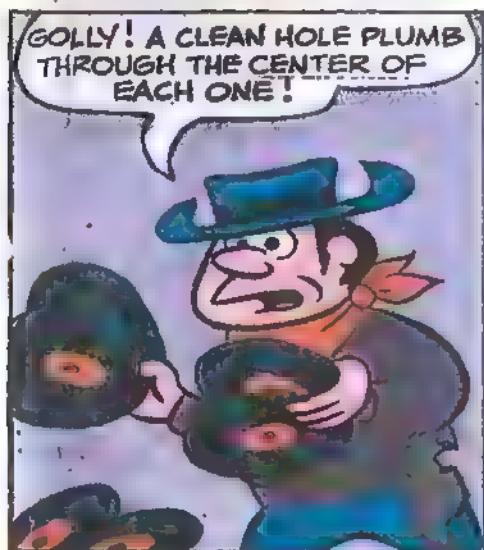






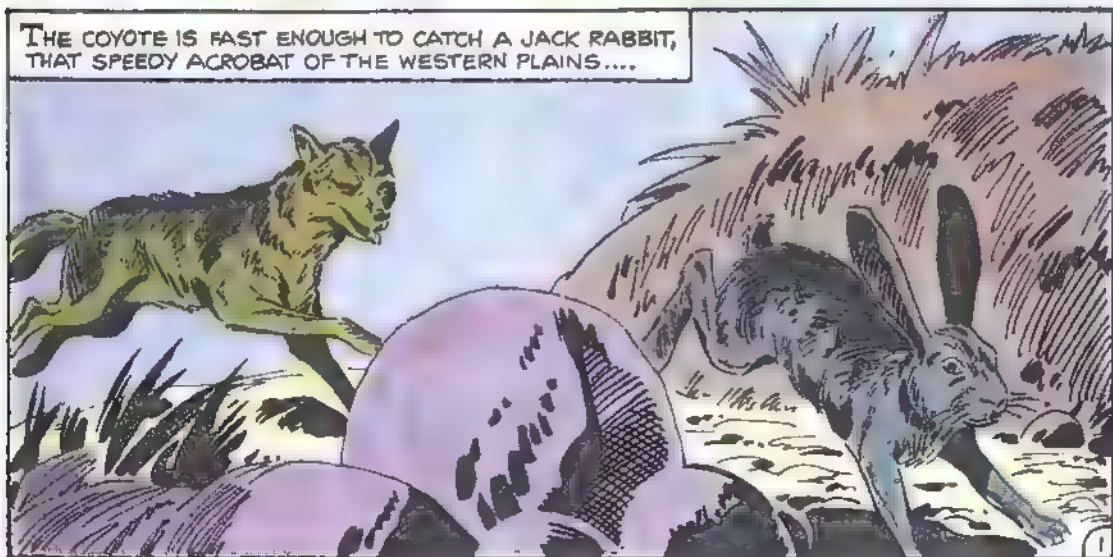
QUICK DRAW McGRAW in HOLE IN ONE

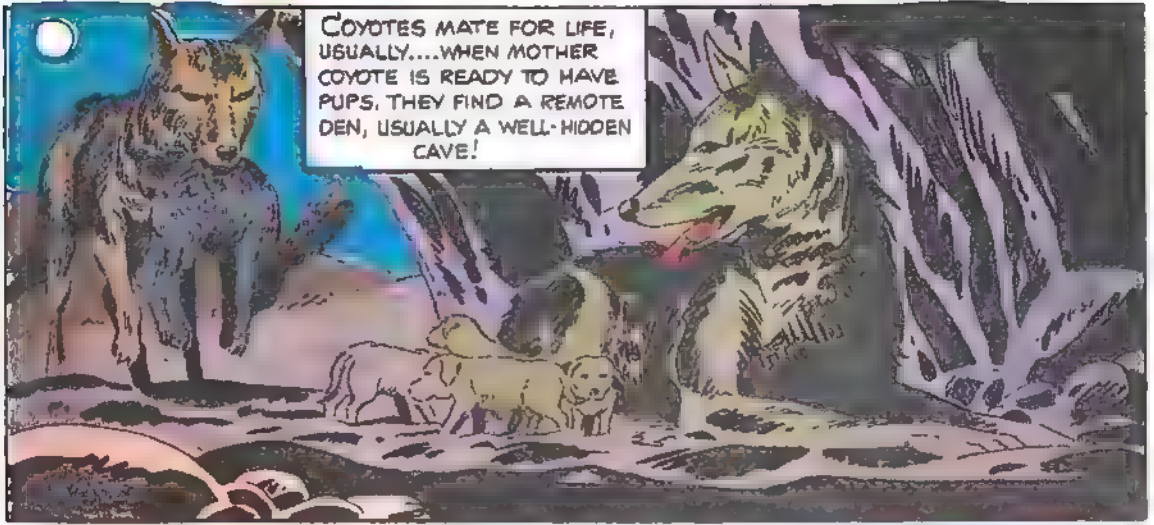




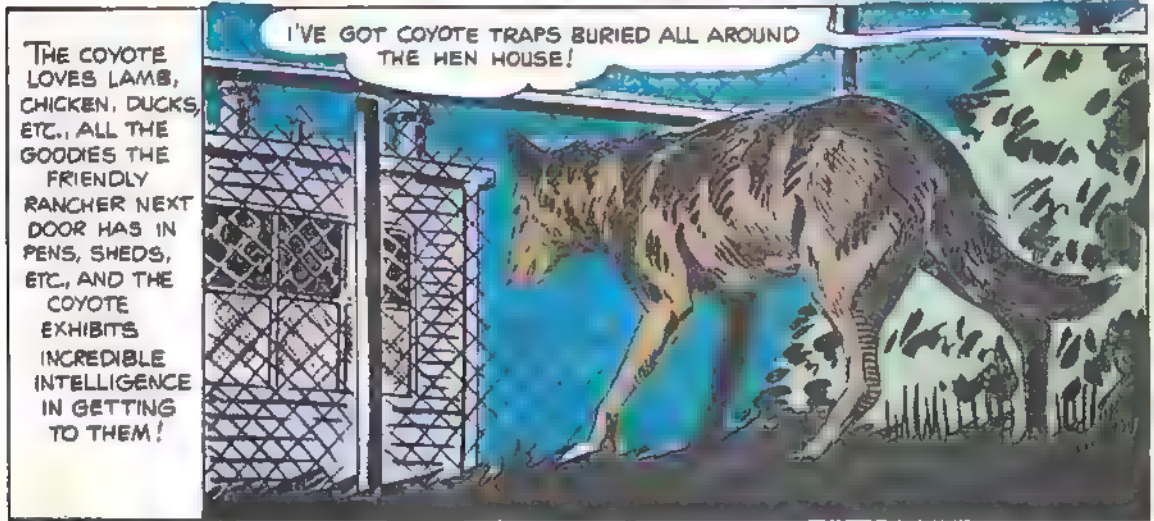


THE COYOTE IS FAST ENOUGH TO CATCH A JACK RABBIT,
THAT SPEEDY ACROBAT OF THE WESTERN PLAINS....





COYOTES MATE FOR LIFE, USUALLY....WHEN MOTHER COYOTE IS READY TO HAVE PUPS, THEY FIND A REMOTE DEN, USUALLY A WELL-HIDDEN CAVE!



THE COYOTE LOVES LAMBS, CHICKEN, DUCKS, ETC., ALL THE GOODIES THE FRIENDLY RANCHER NEXT DOOR HAS IN PENS, SHEDS, ETC., AND THE COYOTE EXHIBITS INCREDIBLE INTELLIGENCE IN GETTING TO THEM!

I'VE GOT COYOTE TRAPS BURIED ALL AROUND THE HEN HOUSE!



THE COYOTE CIRCLES THE HEN HOUSE, LEAPS AN EIGHT-FOOT FENCE, THEN COME THE SQUAWKS AND CACKLES FROM THE HEN HOUSE! A MOMENT LATER, WITH A FINE FAT HEN IN HIS JAWS, MR. COYOTE DEPARTS...



THAT BLASTED CRITTER DIDN'T GET TRAPPED.... AND HE SCRATCHED DIRT ON EVERY ONE I PLANTED JUST TO TELL ME HE KNEW THEY WERE THERE!

THERE ARE BOUNTIES OFFERED ON THIS SMALL WOLF...RANCHERS HUNT HIM, TRAP HIM, DO EVERYTHING THEY CAN TO WIPE HIM OUT...YET HE IS AS NUMEROUS AS EVER, EVEN SURVIVING ON THE FRINGES OF OUR BIG CITIES LIKE LOS ANGELES!



THEIR ORIGINAL RANGE WAS WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI, BUT TODAY THEY ARE SOMETIMES FOUND IN NEW ENGLAND AND PENNSYLVANIA!



THE ADAPTABLE COYOTE DOES SOME DAMAGE TO FARM ANIMALS, BUT HE IS INVALUABLE IN KEEPING DOWN THE RODENT POPULATION! FIELD MICE, RATS, RABBITS... HE DESTROYS COUNTLESS NUMBERS EACH YEAR!



LET THE GAME WARDEN PROTECT THE DEER AND ALL THE OTHER SPECIES IN DANGER OF EXTINCTION, OLD *CANIS LATRANS* (HIS LATIN MONICKER) WILL DO NICELY ON HIS OWN, THANK YOU!



END

BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask questions on what they are doing in our school. One thing is certain. If teacher is not clear in pronouncing the word or doesn't make the meaning clear of an idea, then you can get some unusual answers from those kids. They always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or a puzzle. Or find something that teacher doesn't know.

As a result of an automobile accident near the school, the principal told me to teach auto safety. I made out at home a lesson plan. Consisting of questions to ask. And what the students should learn. After our grammar lesson, I wrote on the blackboard in large letters: Our topic now is Auto Safety.

"What is the proper thing to do when you are on the corner of the street and you want to cross to the other side? The traffic light is red."

Up went some thirty hands all at once. That made me feel good. I called on Thomas.

"The proper thing to do is to wait until the light turns green," he answered with a lot of pride in his voice.

"Excellent," I praised him. "Now for the next question. What is the proper thing to do when you are on the corner of the street and you want to cross to the other side. The traffic light is green."

Again up went a lot of hands. Smart children, I figured they were. But I was soon going to learn how smart they could be. So I called on Marie.

"The proper thing to do is to wait until the light turns green," she answered with a big smile on her face.

"You are wrong," I told her. "Who knows the correct answer?"

"I am not wrong," she half-shouted. "If Thomas can wait for his light to change, I have the same right. I will wait for my light to change."

"You have to understand the difference between

a green and a red light," I told her. I didn't want her to get excited.

"I am red-green color blind," she told me. "So it is hard for me to tell the difference."

I knew I was beaten. Suddenly Frank raised his hand. I told him to stand up.

"You say when we stand on the corner of a street, what should we do? They took away our corners. Made them round. Is it o.k. if I stand where it is round?"

I felt like throwing my lesson plan into the waste basket. And even jumping in after it. I was happy the principal wasn't observing the lesson. I had another question to ask.

"When you see a yellow traffic light, what does it mean?"

"Teacher, teacher," shouted Jerry. "Let me answer that question. I know the correct answer."

So I told Jerry to stand up and give his answer to the class.

"When a driver sees a yellow light it means he should go faster. He wants to beat the red light. I know because that is what my father did this Sunday. When we went driving to the beach."

I did the best I could to explain that the yellow light meant caution. I was only praying that the 2:55 bell should ring. Then I asked this question:

"What does it mean when the green light, the red light, and the yellow light are all on at the same time. Now think before you answer the question"

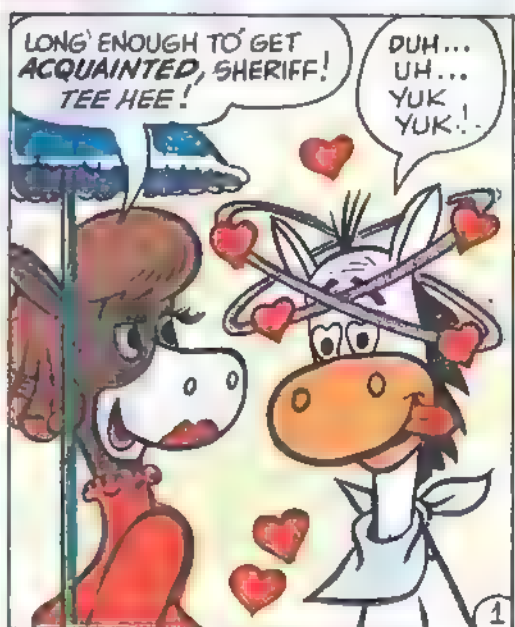
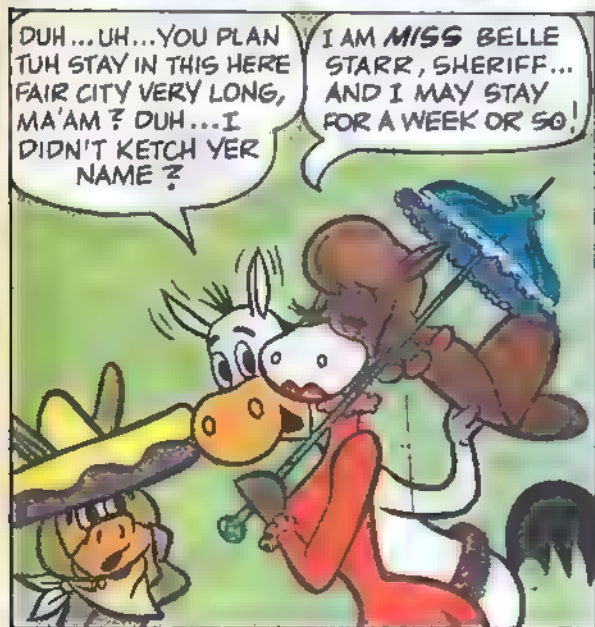
I wanted some bright student to tell me that the traffic lights somehow weren't working. And you had to be very careful if you wanted to cross the street.

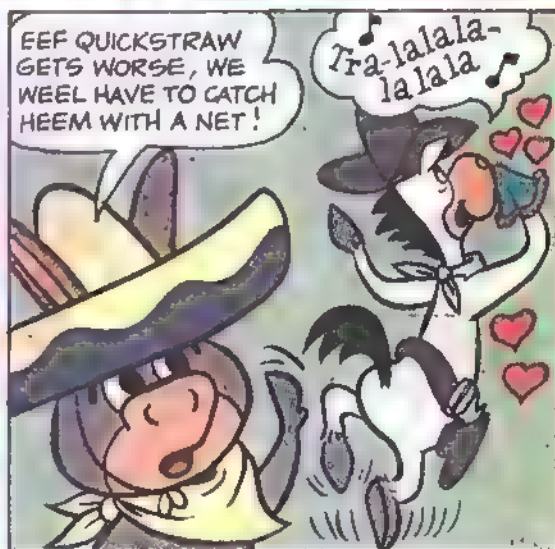
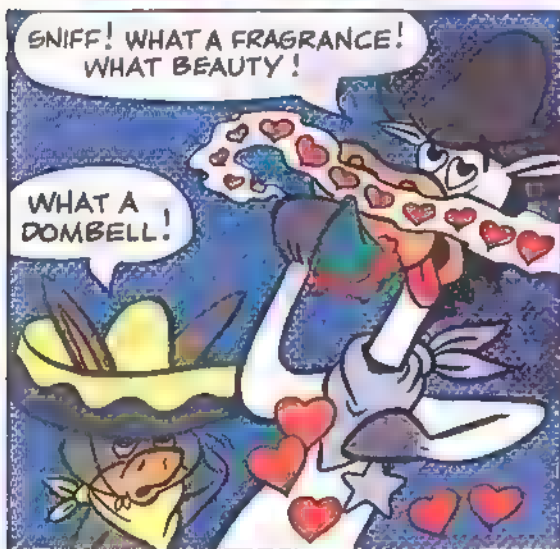
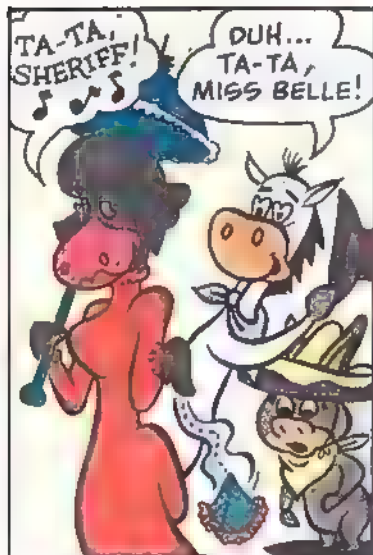
Suddenly little Matilda raised her hand. Not another hand was raised. So weary teacher told her to answer it. m

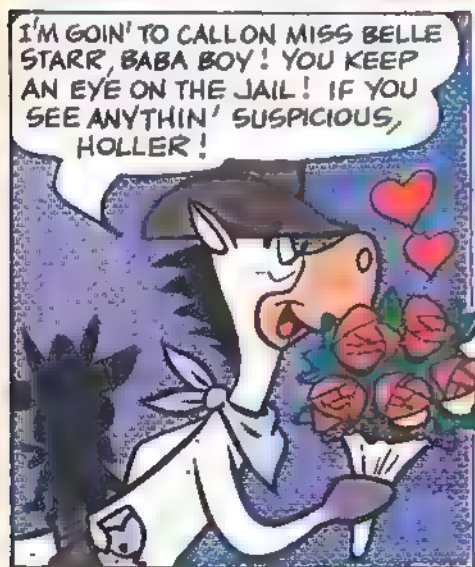
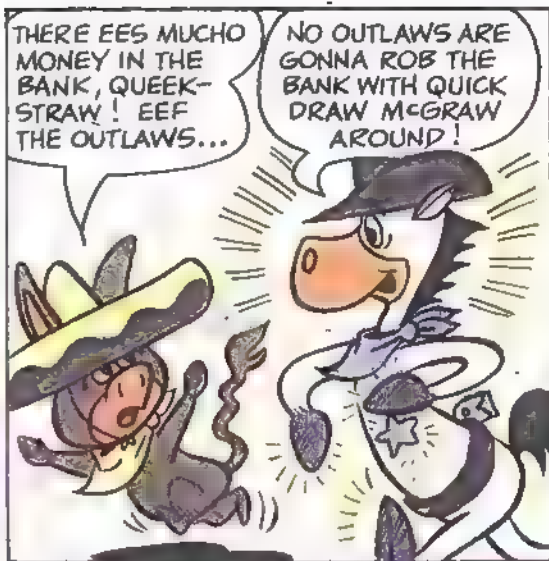
"It means that an ambassador from a country where the flag is green, red, and yellow is here. And he is riding down the street in his car. We should all salute him and stand at attention."

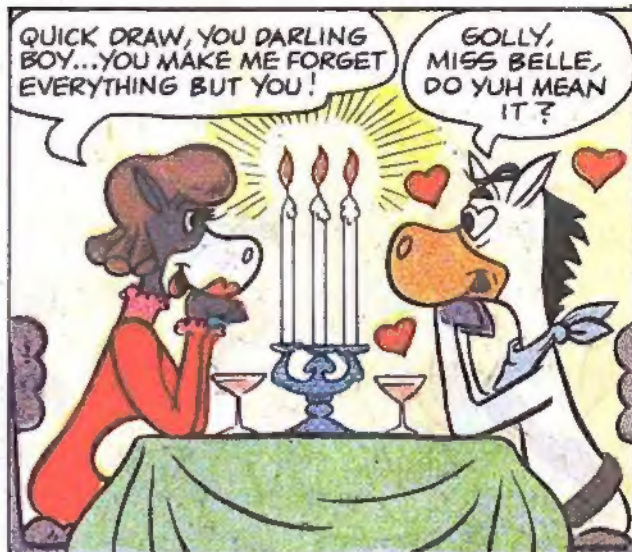
Fortunately, at last the dismissal bell rang. Until I see you next time. . . .

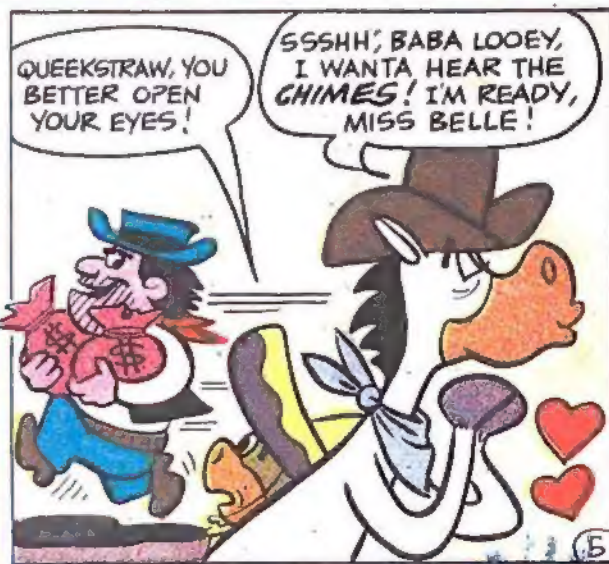
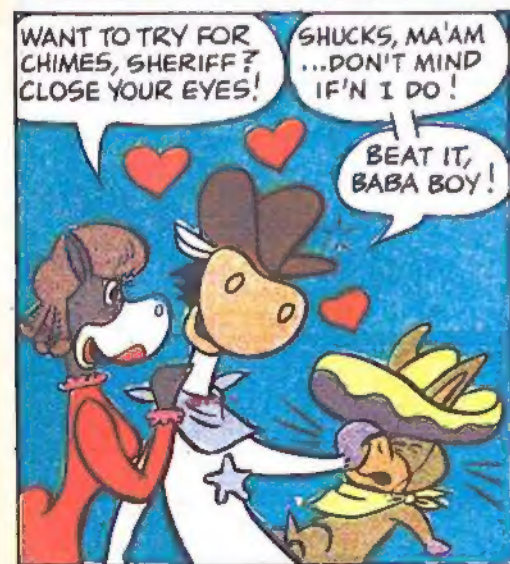
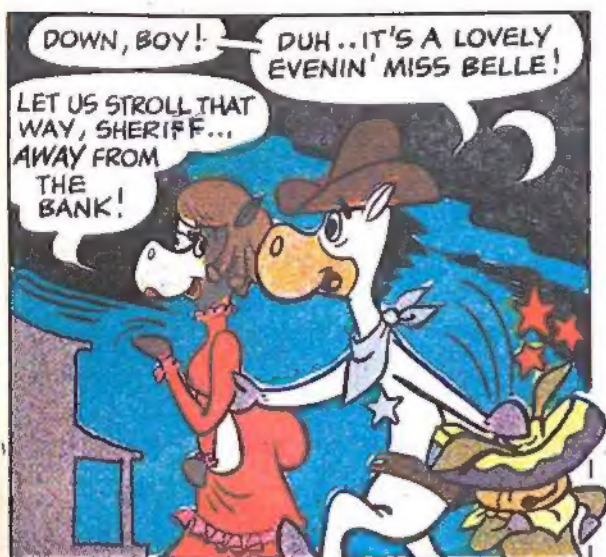
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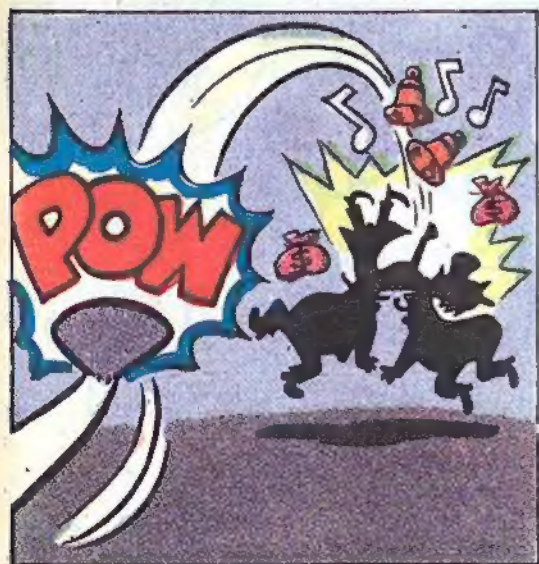








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QUICK DRAW M' GRAW in THE GUN SLENGER

WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF
THIS,
LOUIE?

SAY! THAT IS
MAGNIFICO,
QUEEKSTRAW!

D-1921

**KIDS! COLOR
YOUR OWN PAGE!**

HOW
ABOUT
THIS?

WONDERFUL!

WATCH
THIS!

BE CAREFUL,
QUEEKSTRAW!

UP
SHE
GOES!

SACREMENTO!

BOOM!

STUPIDEST
GON EEN
THE WEST!

END